

## **Billionaire 591**

### **Chapter 591 Spend the rest of your life atoning for your sins**

Lyra listened to his analysis and was thinking about it as well.

Anne had been very cautious. This time on the island, the stuff she planned in advance was substandard, not as rigorous as her previous plan.

And Malcolm talked about the issue of shooting, and she didn't think it would stand up to scrutiny.

And not to mention when Anne learned to shoot, she did shoot more decisively. Collin's internal organs were not injured at all. That was just a relatively light gunshot wound.

She felt that Anne, this time, seemed to have another purpose.

Thinking carefully, she asked Malcolm, "What's the status of Chad's questioning?"

"I haven't asked him. Since you're here, go over the record together?"

Lyra nodded in agreement, and Malcolm offered to take her hand and lead her into the bureau.

Thinking of Anne's confession about that incident with her mother, she told Malcolm the story word for word.

"I didn't expect her to be so small at the time, but have such an evil idea. If what she said is true, then she really let me feel very scary. I can't believe at all. I want to investigate it again. "

His wife asked him to help and he was cheerful to accept it, "I can send someone to investigate it, but may not be able to find out the results. It happened many years ago. According to what Anne Windsor said to your, that incident was suppressed by your father. You father had always been careful. I'm afraid it is difficult to check the evidence again."

Lyra had thought about this result, "It's okay. Just check it out. If you really can't find it out, just assume she's telling the truth."

The two held hands together into the bureau and went to check Chad's records of the interrogation from Anne, Paul and Paul's bodyguards.

Chad handed Lyra Paul's record of words.

"Lyra, he didn't admit to being involved with Anne Windsor's crime and insisted she quietly stole the gun from his room and installed the metal cage in the villa. Theoretically, although it feels like a pervert to do so, there is no rule that he can't do so and he's fault."

island back to now, Chad had not been able to take a break and his

personally handed him a cup of

continued, "Paul Hoare, after all, has Owhil noble identity. In order not to cause an international sensation, if we can't

by Anne. As long as he didn't make serious crime

Anne Windsor. Other accomplices were not evidence. I'll send someone to check over that

Chad: "Okay bro."

busy

she would never get

Day 3.

happened years ago

there was no suspicion, the more it meant that

word for it and made a statement at NIB herself about their argument

Department of Justice that afternoon. Now they

leave NIB when her cell phone rang.

the owner

It was Collin.

bluntly, "All the evidence related to Ethel's crime has been handed over to justice. If you want to plead for

a long time, as if he was speechless after

said, "Can you come back to Anning Hill? There's something I want to talk to

"OK."

moment Lyra agreed, she hung up the phone straight

a copy of Anne's statement, and drove herself

bedroom at

the bed in the master bedroom. He was looking out

politely on the door

life with her own, and you want to use that as a condition for me to persuade

### **Chapter 592 Things have come to a close; the Lloyd family siblings send her off**

Until Lyra left a long time, Collin was still sitting frozen in place, with his mind frantically analyzing the incident.

Ethel's statement said that their mother was sick because she discovered the adultery between their father and his lover.

But, by that time, Collin was not young.

He remembered very well that he was around when their mother fell ill with cancer, and there was no way it was caused by anger.

Moreover, their mother had already known about Ethel and her mother's existence the year Ethel was born.

She knew her husband well enough that he was a playboy, and simply couldn't stop him.

And their mother was a career-minded woman. Divorce and property division will lead to a lot of problems. So she simply did not care about her husband but had been pretending not to know and respected each other as a guest.

How could Ethel have done such a thing when she was so young?

Collin thought about it and came to a conclusion.

She was deliberate. With the pretext of using their mother's death, she tricked Lyra to the villa and wanted to die with Lyra. Knowing that it was impossible to get Lyra killed and would reveal her intentions, she still shot.

Did she return Collin's favor and help resolve the rift between Lyra and him?

It was because of the guilt of watching him being abused too much by Lyra some time ago?

Perhaps the only way to get the right answer was to meet Ethel in person.

But Lyra would not let him see Ethel in private, and if Lyra knew it, it was going to harm their kinship again.

Collin's mind was in turmoil, hesitating whether to tell Lyra what he knew.

and worried when Kathleen walked in

didn't look very good. What

throat, and said, "I was going to ask what exactly Ethel had told her on the island. I wanted to share with her some of the things Mom had left behind. She thought I was going to plead for Ethel and

"Huh?"

her? Lyra was already very sensitive about you

so hard that his face turned

he didn't want to explain. It was that Lyra had already decided that he simply had no time to speak, and he was deep

relation with your little sister finally has eased up. Since the day you took a bullet for her, her attitude towards you is obviously showing

was silent and handed Kathleen a copy of

my mom killed and deliberately provoked Rara. But I knew Ethel couldn't have had that chance. She shot

cough cough ...

speaking too quickly and coughed, "Honey, should I tell Rara the

If you help Ethel defense, she will not think you are telling the truth. And she will only think you deliberately say so in order to

his eyes gloomily, and was torn because he

didn't trust him at all right now, and Lyra was very sensitive about his attitude

his head and was

for so many years and knew him best, advising

you tell this truth to her and she believes it and let Malcolm withdraw this charge, Ethel has done too many bad things. And she will definitely have life imprisonment.

well. The reason why she chooses this way is that she prefers to stay in prison to serve

your guess. We all don't know what Ethel thinks in the end. None of us are clear. If you go to mention words were

their mother or not, the moment she was

help her, and he won't help her

was the consequence she asked for herself for so many

a word of pleading for Ethel and didn't even intend to visit Ethel secretly. Seeing that, Lyra was not that angry any

Ethel's sentence was announced.

taken to the prison door by an armed car. After spending almost

### **Chapter 593 A party; husband group's peeling shrimp scene**

Ethel was in jail and Lyra's entanglement with her was over.

After days of running around for these things, even losing sleep at night, Lyra finally got a good night's sleep.

Since Abigail was in Suham for the first time, Lyra took the initiative and invited her and Micah to dinner at Lyre Spiti.

Melissa had been busy all day since she became the team manager and had not had a good rest for a long time. Lyra, seeing that she can finally fulfill her life and find a career she was interested in, also invited her and Keith over for dinner.

Micah, Keith and their fiancées were there. Kathleen knew about it and took Collin here for this family party.

Eventually Chad and Keira came over.

What started out as a treat for a small group ended up being a party.

Lyra and Malcolm bought many vegetables and meat and cooked the dinner themselves.

Because there were too many people and she was afraid of Malcolm being too busy, Lyra helped him in the kitchen, which was rare. And Kathleen also came to help them.

Chad, Keira, Collin, Micah, Abigail, Keith, and Melissa were left and all sat in the living room chatting.

They were happy and harmonious.

The only regret was that Spencer and Momo were still in the Rudolph's home. And it was not convenient to bring them over to play with their uncles and future aunts.

Nearly an hour later, a sumptuous seafood dinner was served by Lyra and Malcolm.

Malcolm fetched a few bottles of good wine and poured glasses of wine for each person to celebrate such a family gathering.

At the dinner table, Lyra asked, "Abigail, how soon are you going to marry Micah?"

Abigail was peeling shrimp for herself and was suddenly mentioned. Feeling embarrassed, she lowered her head, "I can't decide it alone. It depends on Micah's decision and my parents' conferring. I have been deprived of the right to speak. Even the resistance is ineffective."

Lyra turned her attention back to Micah who was eating quietly, "Micah, what do you think?"

to chase after her well for a year. If Abigail is willing, we'll get married the end

too late. Lyra nodded in relief, but glanced at Keith who kept

embarrassed and stopped him from doing so, insisting on doing it herself. But she couldn't resist Keith's spoiling and eventually had to eat

the sweet doting of Keith and looked at

was peeling shrimp on her own, and Micah was also eating,

after Abigail. Look at Keith. He's peeling crab and lobster so vigorously. Don't you have to be more

and all looked at Keith who was

Micah immediately put down his knife and fork, followed Keith's example, and peeled

watched his rusty but

Lyra and the two

had

been peeling for her, starting almost at the same

but him. And Malcolm looked

gently kissed his thin lips, "Honey, you're so

wine and eating

beloved ones peel seafood. Collin was not willing to be outdone and soon joined the

except Chad, were dutifully serving their beloved ones. Keira deflated and poked Chad with her elbow, silently reminding

ignorant and ate

reminded him in a whisper while clenching

to

held back her anger and nodded with a

whole table of sumptuous seafood, and finally take a crab

off the fatty crab roe and passed it to Keira's mouth in an

was surprised and flattered by his readiness to feed her, shouted

her mouth to eat the crab roe in his hand, but bit nothing when her mouth

or unmarried couple relationship. We are not the same. Feeding you is not

were red. She didn't get to eat the crab robe and was being scolded. She was dying of grievance, "Why is it different? It's such a

a couple. I'm the one raising you. You can call me dad if

#### **Chapter 594 Malcolm seduced a woman at border?**

The longer he remained silent, the more Keira was disappointed.

Keith immediately helped him, "Chad, a man should dare to admit it. If you don't answer it well tonight, you'll regret in the future. It will be you who suffer the loss."

Malcolm and Micah both knew it well.

Micah: "I didn't realize at first that I actually like Abigail a long time ago."

Malcolm: "Chad, you have to think clearly before you say it. I almost died before being forgiven. You are the most direct witness. Although there are not so many complicated questions between you and Keira, if you answer it wrong, you will certainly need to chase after her."

Chad was confused, "I ..."

Lyra also reminded him, "Chad, if one day Keira falls in love with another man, think about that image, what will you feel?"

Chad thought about her words very carefully.

There was a similar incident when he stayed with Anthony before, and Anthony said he liked Keira and wanted to abduct her.

He was very angry and won't allow anyone to snatch his treasure.

At that time, he had an idea that if Anthony really dared to do so, he will kill him on the spot.

Thinking about it, he went on to say, "I'll feel unhappy and angry. If her future boyfriend treats her badly, I might even want to carry a knife and kill him."

Hearing what he said, they all laughed out loud.

Keira's hands cupped his tan face in satisfaction and kissed his face without disdain.

You have me in your heart. Don't worry. I will only have

and kissed him again, accompanied by the surrounding laughter.

disgusted, "Stop! Keira, did you wipe your mouth? My face is stained

blush. After returning from the border, he was tanned, which helped his blushed face less obvious. However, he himself can clearly feel the cheeks

to be kissed by a girl fiercely. It really made

it but just said, "Chad, you are not young. Since everyone

Mr. Malcolm. I agree to be engaged! I don't need any gifts.

whispering Keira, "You're a girl. Be more reserved. So many people of them with

Everyone was laughing.

imitated Lyra, grasped Chad's collar and said seriously, "Chad White, from the time you took me out of Europe Swye dungeon, you're

her hand, "Let go. I'm not getting rid of you. I'm raising you and send you to a college. I have spent so much money. I

even louder

White Corp are not well paid. Chad is the adopted son of

boss has a bad temper. He

his head and put down lightly his

was like a time bomb about to explode

is the best leader in the world. He's understanding, considerate, caring and very kind! Never

his last sentence, he compressed his thin lips, "Chad White, you must have neglected training

"Ah, Malcolm..."

was tortured in his office and couldn't walk afterward. He knew this

didn't work, so he had to find

wants to torture me to death. As long as you protect me, I will tell you he has messed with a

"Chad White!"

### **Chapter 595 Family rules and Malcolm volunteers for punishment**

Chad was abashed and looked at Malcolm.

Malcolm looked like a dignified gentleman but the words he said was cruel.

"You cause the trouble so you solve it yourself. If you can't do this, I have a hundred ways to fix you. Do you wanna try?"

Chad's arms and legs went weak and he immediately looked at Lyra and began to state very heartily.

"Lyra, I am exaggerating. In fact, it doesn't reach that extent. My brother led a team at the border and saved a junior female student from terrorists. She was in a trip and kidnapped."

"I didn't expect that girl to fall in love with my brother. She just ... pestered him for a few days at the border, but you can rest assured he only has you in his heart. He definitely didn't touch her even a finger."

"He was very adamant and refused the girl many times. Finally he had Ted send her back home."

His explanation implied his desire for survival.

Malcolm was relieved to hear that and thought it quite pertinent. And he felt that he did nothing wrong in this matter.

But to his surprise, after Chad's explanation, Lyra's expression was calm and she seemed to be in contemplation.

After a while, she asked: "Why have you not mentioned a single word to me about this matter since you returned to Suham? If you don't feel guilty, why don't you dare to tell me honestly?"

Malcolm's whole body froze.

Chad saw his face changed, and quickly helped to continue to explain, "Lyra, don't be angry. He must be afraid you'll think too much, so he didn't tell you. I can guarantee with my life. He is absolutely loyal to you. No matter how other women harass him, he absolutely doesn't care about them!"

Lyra didn't answer, always staring at Malcolm.

Lyra could easily notice his every little movement. She was very keen and noticed he swallowed, a sign of nervousness and guilty conscience.

However, with so many relatives in mind, she didn't say much but smiled warmly, "What are you afraid of? Of course I believe in you."

She arched her eyebrows and tenderly served Malcolm food, "Come on, eat more. You've done so much cooking today. I'll consider giving you a massage at night."



Message?

were tight, and he preferred interrogation and

was afraid he was going to see the moldy ruler

silent sigh, he stood in silent tribute for himself, frantically wording for the

quickly by Lyra who changed the

and the occasional crisp clink of toasts could

p.m. that the pleasant little family gathering

and was already

in the border, he was like a savage and no one wanted him. He was crying out to repeat Malcolm's grace and almost said he wanted to give birth

and Keira coaxed him with kind words, held his arm, and helped him

to the garage with their respective beloved ones and

cleaned up by Malcolm in

to do so many dishes, Lyra would accompany him to chat and help him in the meantime to put

the dinner, deliberately leaving him alone to clean up the mess, as if punishing him for his

Malcolm willingly cleaned up

hour later, he carefully went back

slightly, and the light from the room came through the

the door in and saw Lyra sitting leisurely and cross-legged on the bed. She was on her phone, without

Malcolm was suspicious.

him off the hook? Was she not going to

really just want to

open uncertainly and slowly walked towards Lyra, tentatively moving towards her and trying

ignored him completely as if

on her and quietly

was a What's App chat box with a note

Hmm?

the previous chat

messages he had sent her during the days when he was still at the

sent her the photos of roasting hares

if to confirm whether he had told her there was a girl chasing him or

### **Chapter 596 Malcolm's ten appetizers**

He looked at the ruler in Lyra's hand. His body tensed almost immediately, and he asked by a fluke, "How do you want ... to punish me?"

Lyra pressed the end of the ruler gently against his chin, " You volunteer to be punished. It's hard to turn down the warm-hearted offer. So, I have to be the villain."

Malcolm was wordless.

Lyra continued, "What do you think the punishment should be for this one?"

Malcolm barely needed to think and answered honestly, "My whole body is exclusive to you. You can punish me in any way you want."

"Is that so?"

Lyra raised her eyebrows badly and recklessly.

Holding the ruler, she slowly moved down and gently poked Malcolm between the legs.

"Can you be punished here too?"

Malcolm's entire body shuddered and was in horror, "No. This is about our eternal happiness. No punishing, only doting."

Lyra: "You made a mistake and you still want to be doted? And still want to have sex comfortably?"

His face was lovable and he quickly came over and kissed Lyra on the cheek ingratiatingly, "I don't dare. It's all up to you."

Lyra's anger had mostly subsided.

Although she was annoyed Malcolm deliberately concealed and did not give an honest account of the fact that a girl was chasing him, she believed that Malcolm would not dare to do anything bad behind her back.

She believed in Malcolm's love for her, but that didn't mean she'll let him off easy tonight.

Couples should be honest with each other. This truth had to be taught to him.

With that in mind, she grimaced and poked at the buttons on the collar of Malcolm's shirt.

"The old rule, strip yourself."

Malcolm did not hesitate at all. He immediately unbuttoned and took off the shirt.

His perfect body shape and delicate abs were revealed. His skin was till tanned which caused in the border, and the color looked like honey, which embodied extreme sexiness.

When he didn't continue, Lyra decided to nudge the belt around his waist with the ruler, "Forgot again? Do you want me to help you?"

his pants, and after stripping

arm with

did so, spreading his left palm out and handing it to

particularly frightening, as if his palm

hand back, "Babe, how many time do you want to beat me tonight? First ... give me an

eyebrows and nudged his arm with the ruler again, gesturing for him to put

beat you until you sincerely admit your

just put his left hand out, and upon hearing her words,

I absolutely dare not hide it

beaten yet but admit your fault so soon. Obviously, you're very perfunctory. I'll serve you ten

Malcolm was speechless.

that he could only meekly extend

once again, he closed his eyes tightly and waited for the sharp

One second.

Two seconds.

...

all of his sensitive points converged on

landed in his palm was not a vicious ruler, but the touch of soft

his eyes abruptly to see Lyra holding

However, when Lyra kissed his palm, her expression was still fierce, like

ten appetizers taste? Can you remember

eyes stared at her obsessively, "I'll remember to the

pinched his fingertips

Snap!

quickly

sudden onslaught of pain caused

he didn't have to take a beating so he

was that she gave him a

you remember this pain? If there is a next time, I'll beat you directly with the ruler, don't think I will let you

and went over to give her a sly kiss on the cheek, "I'll remember this. I promise I

helped him blow the pain away and her fingers gently rubbed

just light beatings and he

and said with provocative tone, "Honey, I punish you to

a sign that Rara loved him, and

long body lay down next to her on the bed,

babe. Ravage me. I'm

stifled a laugh and turned off the overhead light in

### **Chapter 597 Chad's sucking up; even the water become sweet**

Chad was wordless.

He couldn't get annoyed by being taunted, but smiled like a simple doggy, "What you say to me is right. You can say it again. Your words to me is the holy words. Every sentence is a classic quote."

As long as he didn't deduct his wages, Malcolm can feel free to scold him!

He suppressed his true inner thoughts and smiled extra pleasingly.

Malcolm stared at him, "Do you like to be scolded? You have masochistic tendencies?"

Chad: "No, just like being scolded by you."

With goose bumps by his words, Malcolm hurriedly executed the punishment for him, "No more delay. Get ready for push-ups. After that, do handstands yourself. Set time on your own. I will not keep an eye on you. "

"Okay." Chad replied briskly, "Don't worry bro. I'm honest. Even if you don't keep an eye on me, I'll do it in a disciplined manner, and I promise not to miss a second."

Malcolm gave him a condescending glance, seeing through it but not saying anything.

Doing push-ups and handstands against the wall can be a great workout, and for Chad, it can be strenuous, but it was a piece of cake.

After that, the only sounds in the office were Malcolm's keyboard tapping and Chad's occasional heavy panting.

Two hundred and forty-nine minutes of handstand took more than four hours, which was much harder than the push-ups.

His sweat poured down and dripped onto the floor in front of Chad, and even slipped a little uncomfortably down into his eyes.

He spent almost a whole morning in Malcolm's office doing handstands.

Chad hardened himself for two hours. The veins on his strong and powerful arms bulged. He was shaking slightly and his breathing was getting unstable.

Malcolm worked on the paperwork at hand, but glanced at his state.

Compared to the original deputy director Shane, Chad had no complaints at all for such a high-intensity handstand against the wall.

days when he was in training camp and did

who seemed simple and honest. And although he was ruthless, he didn't lack in

the patriarch of Callahan family, it brought

Chad become like this in the

in mind, Malcolm closed the pen

eyes to look at Chad who was near the wall. Apparently, he was close to the physical

hundred and forty-nine minutes of handstand against the wall, it's very strenuous. Only half of it has

maintained the inverted position, and said with difficulty, "You train me for my own good. I've been out

Shane's deliberate flattery, Chad said it seriously, and

Blame Malcolm?

his lifetime, such a rebellious mentality

have died in the chaos of the border zone. His time would forever be stuck at the age

his way around, and he remembered those who were kind

most

see Malcolm's expression because his whole body was upside down, continued to grit his teeth

warm water, "Get up. Stop the timer. Save the rest for next time. Remember to keep your mouth shut.

Double the penalty for the next time if you don't keep your

"Thank you."

feet hit the ground and still inevitably stumbled

sore that he had no strength at all. He was just standing firm when a glass of warm water

to watch Malcolm who was carrying the glass of water. And Chad's eyes, which were already

poured a glass of water

him, but Malcolm's attitude was too good to be true for even afraid that after this glass of water, was there still physical torture waiting

Shane was tortured

to change their address to you to Mr.

joking, Chad

Chad

be the deputy director. I

### **Chapter 598 His hold card and threatmate**

When he returned to the White Mansion, Ryan seemed to know he would come to the door and was already sitting in living room's couch waiting.

Malcolm didn't change his military uniform and looked righteous. With his military boots, he walked in the villa, and every step was upright with momentum.

Ted brought a team of soldiers, followed him into the villa's living room and surrounded the entire living room, which looked somewhat appalling.

Ryan was old and experienced a lot with Rudolph.

Although he had never been an officer, seeing Malcolm come here in a big way, he had little expression and was tasting his freshly brewed tea very calmly.

Malcolm walked over to a side sofa and sat down. Seeing that Ryan had no intention of pouring him a cup of tea, he took the teapot himself and poured a cup of tea for himself.

"Your hospitality is really getting worse and worse. I am the head of the family. It's okay if you don't greet me. And you can't even spare a cup of tea for me."

Ryan's eyes were cloudy and grim, and he didn't even look at him.

"I don't have any good tea. It's not as valuable as you have. And I'm afraid you won't like it, so I didn't serve any tea for you."

Malcolm gently sipped the tea and fervently agreed with him, "Indeed, the taste of this tea is indeed bad, but it has nothing to do with the tea itself. It's the person who brewed the tea is not up to par."

Ryan drank the whole cup of tea in his hand and heavily put down the cup on the table, which caused dull sound as if venting out his indignation.

The two played dumb for a while. Finally, Ryan could not resist and mentioned the topic back on track.

"I only have Travis as a son. Although he is not as good as you, and often does stupid things, he is still my son, our family's bloodline and your cousin. Can't you let him go?"

Malcolm's slender fingertips tapped his teacup as if he was thinking about something, "He made a mistake and deserves to be punished. You're covering up for him and only encouraging his bad intentions."

Ryan's wrinkled eyes were slightly red, and he didn't know if he was angry or excited.

Malcolm's voice was cold and he was unmoved, "Where did you hide him? If you take the initiative to hand him over, I won't take it seriously this time. If I find him out personally, it will be counted as a crime of escape."

"Why are you so vicious and pushing him so hard?"

Ryan's fists were so tight that they were shaking, and he stared at him with indignation, "If he is really sent to a senior prison, his life will be ruined. There will be people scoffing at me. This time he did it without my knowledge. But it didn't cause particularly bad results in the end and my dad is okay. Do you have to hold on to him like this?"

Speaking of which, he slapped the coffee table heavily, making an appallingly loud noise, as if trying to suppress Malcolm's aura from the motion.

was chilled. He threw the teacup

was a loud

the corner and

and shut his mouth

results, he wouldn't even have

plus five years in prison is already the last compromise I can make

and straightened the cuffs of his uniform, and

going to be honest today, so don't blame me

was sarcastic. He turned his head and walked away, saying the last sentence resentfully,

metal handcuffs and forced

resisting the handcuffs being put on his hands, and

humanity! I am your elder, your uncle. You want to handcuff me and

for harboring. I'll detain you for a few days,

didn't help him. I got up in the morning and he was already gone. I am in the

"Save those

out

about to leave, and went ahead

your parents had

abruptly stopped and was stunned. He seemed  
minutes, he slowly turned around and looked at Ryan  
"What do you mean?"  
died, Malcolm was very young and raised by his grandpa as long  
only seen a photo of his parents  
had told him that his parents  
that he was curious and gradually got  
two men looked at each other. Malcolm's eyes narrowed and he didn't speak for a  
was telling the truth  
to see what kind of tricks you  
directed Ted to uncuff Ryan,  
servants were taken into the garden by Ted  
team, on the other hand,  
room, all doors  
how much Malcolm cared about  
Ryan, and he meant

### **Chapter 599 Chad is two-faced too?**

In the evening, Lyra drove back to Lyre Spiti on her own.

Malcolm was not at the bureau and seemed to have gone back to the White Mansion. She did not want to bother Malcolm to drive out to pick her up.

When she got home, Lyra was still walking in the garden when she saw that only the study was still lit in the whole villa.

She entered and went straight to the study.

The door to the study was left open, and Malcolm was sitting behind his desk, staring intently at some place, but he was in a trance. Obviously, he was thinking something.

His face was grim, as if something had gone wrong.

Lyra, who was puzzled, walked silently into the study and went around behind his chair.

Halfway through this, Malcolm didn't notice her come in at all and was really out of focus extraordinarily.

"Honey, what's wrong with you? Is something wrong?"



Her slender and good-looking fingertips gently squeezed his broad shoulders, massaging his shoulders and neck.

Hearing her familiar voice and being touched by her fingers, Malcolm snapped back to attention.

He took Lyra's hand, which was squeezing his shoulder, kissed the back of her hand, and told the truth, "Ryan hid Travis. When I went looking for him, he threatened me to let Travis go by saying that my parents died for another reason."

Lyra frowned as well, "He really knows it? But if your parents really had an accident, wouldn't it be better to ask grandpa directly?"

Malcolm sighed, and therein lied the problem.

He went to ask Rudolph today, and he insisted on shaking his head, claiming there was no hidden agenda, exactly the same as he had been told since he was a child.

Even, under his several times of repeating, Rudolph got angry. If he annoyed him with such an old incident again to recall his sad emotions, Malcolm needed to go to the hall and kneel down for introspection.

Rudolph's reaction was too strong and too aggressive.

This just showed that it perhaps had a secret indeed, as Ryan said.

He pondered and told Lyra the whole thing without reservation, trusting her unconditionally.

Lyra listened to him and nodded, "Grandpa has always been steady and experienced. He actually use the penalty kneeling to threaten you. Indeed it's a little overreacting. Perhaps he's sensitive to this for years."

Both of them fell into silence at the same time because of this matter.

what are you

struggling

on his desk. There was

had never experienced the love

him that there was another truth to the outcome that caused his parentless childhood, and it was not an accidental

but he didn't want to let Travis off the

this time. Not only did he harm grandpa, but also caused you to spend an afternoon in police station because he colluded with Paul and

"You don't need to worry about me. I just stayed half a day in the police

turned back, "What do

say. But since he uses it as a hole card and if it isn't for what happens to Travis this time, he probably wouldn't have taken it out. From about it again. I'll first try to recheck the old materials to see if there are any clues. And then consider whether to agree want to see him continue to worry because of this matter. She took the initiative to it for the time being. We can talk about it wrapped his arms around her waist but was surprised by you're extraordinarily different head and smiled slightly. And her eyes looked seductive, "What is the successfully distracted by her close to Lyra's ear, and his voice was very tantalizing, "You're still beautiful. The difference is you indeed take the initiative. You make me it here tonight?" Lyra had nothing to most, and kissed her soft lips gloomy atmosphere of the after the smell of her body and they ... last night's strenuous sex, Lyra did with Malcolm morning, although her back was sore, "Honey..." Malcolm was still asleep. Lyra pinched his nose. eyes in confusion, and looked tenderly at him, "I was sleeping well. Honey, we made it late last night and didn't go to the lab for infusion. I'm surprised I didn't even have a seizure under after strenuous sex, it caused a sense of exhaustion? Is it in the case of being too exhausted so that it didn't know anything about medicine, "I'll ask Jimmy." Lyra was instantly embarrassed. you ask him this? This is a private matter between you

didn't know

### **Chapter 600 Chad is Malcolm's little fanboy**

Malcolm lightened his pace and silently followed behind Chad and Ted, who bent their arms round each others' shoulders.

In the face of Ted's question, Chad answered seriously, "Four hours is really too difficult. I don't have the confidence to continue. It's completely hard to resist. When Mr. Malcolm punishes people, he's as sharp as ever."

Ted tut-tutted with his answer and gently pinched Chad's arm.

Chad wailed in soreness, bared his teeth and endured the pain.

Malcolm followed them behind with his hands behind his back, looking down abruptly.

Chad continued, "But Mr. Malcolm, although he's ruthless, he's really kind. For four hours of handstand, he saw me holding up too painfully. He finally only punished me more than two hours, and personally poured me a glass of water."

The more Chad thought about it, the more excited he became, and his tone was high, "He actually cared about me. I was so damn touched. I almost cried on the spot. I guess I'll never forget the glass of water he personally poured for me. It was so sweet!"

Ted looked at him oddly, "Is that so exaggerating?"

"You don't understand. Mr. Malcolm is the most considerate leader and boss in the world as long as he doesn't deduct money! No rebuttals will be accepted."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Malcolm is the best." Ted echoed heartily.

Chad was so excited thinking about the glass of water Malcolm poured for him last day that he almost had "I'm Mr. Malcolm's little fanboy" engraved on his head.

Malcolm, however, was speechless.

He just poured a glass of water for him and Chad was so moved? Was he too strict before?

As he was thinking, there was an officer from the bureau in front of the corridor. He saw Malcolm, Chad and Ted from a long distance, bowed hastily and saluted respectfully.

"Hello Mr. Malcolm, Chad and Ted." He stood at a distance, bowing one by one in greeting.

Chad and Ted stopped dead in their tracks and looked confused.

Mr. Malcolm?

Ted withdrew his arm from Chad's shoulder, and they turned around together suspiciously to see Malcolm who was standing behind them with his hands behind his back.

mouth twitched: "Mr. Malcolm, how do you ... walk

long have you been here? Did you hear

one could know whether he

gulped nervously, and asked, "I just heard Mr. Chad say he thought my punishment yesterday was too heavy. Mr. Chad, you can come to my office and

tanned after returning from the border so

Mr. Malcolm! I was wrong! I'm

complain. I meant to say you got a good penalty for me! Good penalty!" The penalty made his back ache and

look. Holding back his laughter,

obviously ordinary but it was like a bolt from the blue for

have talked too much. He must need to be physically punished again when he

he had to

grief-stricken and desperate, and could only silently follow Malcolm, pondering how to plead with Malcolm later. What about directly hugging Malcolm's lap and crying miserably after he

glanced at him and slipped away, being afraid

director of the

followed Malcolm inside. His downcast eyes kept staring at Malcolm's legs, wondering which

waved

thinking? Didn't

chagrined and consciously slapped his head, making excuses, "I didn't sleep well last night. I was a

much on the subject, "How's it going with

said you are not filial, disrespectful elders and so on. On the second half of the night he was tired of roaring. Everyone was not available to

the consequences he's going to take. NIB is my territory. If he dares to shout at me here, which is based on the

card?" Chad turned serious, "He

"I have a very important thing for you to do. It's about a car accident decades ago. Find a way to check all the news files of this accident to see if there is any suspicious

nodded his head in a

replied softly, "Get on

He just let him off the hook? No corporal

table with his knuckles to make a joke with him, "Don't want to leave? Do you want to

shaking his head sincerely, "No no, the matter you order me is important. I go

was afraid of being caught back by Malcolm to do the devil physical

shook his head in disbelief,

gone, Malcolm quickly got into the

hour later, he called Ted in, "Take someone to check Travis's whereabouts. Get him back as soon as possible. Control him, and don't let him escape